

The Times-Dispatch

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TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1914.

THE TIMES-DISPATCH and Breakfast are served together with unfailing regularity in the best homes of Richmond. Is your morning program complete?

Light in the Darkness

ANNOUNCEMENT that the Police Department and the Street Cleaning Department, in co-operation with the Chamber of Commerce, plan to begin on December 1 enforcement of the ordinance prohibiting the throwing of waste paper, trash, garbage, mud or other undesirable articles and things on the public streets, is welcome news.

It will prove especially gratifying to citizens who take a proper pride in Richmond's appearance, comfort and health. It is gratifying, certainly, to The Times-Dispatch, that for some weeks has sought to direct attention to manifest deficiencies, so far as the streets are concerned, in these respects. If the enforcement of this ordinance is followed by some modern and adequate system of street cleaning, whatever this paper has done and whatever organizations like the Chamber of Commerce may be expected to do will be well repaid.

Prosperity's Flood on the Way

INAUGURATION of the Federal reserve banking law and of the regional reserve banks for which it provides is hailed by the press of the country as a step of far-reaching importance in the restoration of prosperity. The Springfield Republican, to select one of almost innumerable statements to the same general effect, declares the new system, "whatever faults it may develop in actual operation, is sure to stand out in the course of time as one of the great landmarks of American finance," and the Cincinnati Enquirer says it "ends all danger of tight money in the United States, and sound business enterprises can go on with confidence that they will not be held up hereafter through lack of necessary funds."

It is a great thing, as The Times-Dispatch said yesterday, that Richmond will play an important part in the restoration of prosperity so confidently and so nearly universally predicted. To the South this rejuvenation of business is of especial consequence. Just as this section, through the failure of the cotton crop to find a market, has been the largest sufferer from the effects of the war, so it may be hoped it will be the largest beneficiary of this revolution in the nation's finance.

No Organized Graft in Police Force

RICHMOND does not believe, despite the charges made here by Dr. Howard A. Kelly, while the Southern Medical Association was in convention, that there is any extended system of graft in the Richmond Police Department. As Rev. Dr. MacLachlan said in his sermon on Sunday evening, "there may be individual men of the force who can be bribed, but the force as a whole is honorable, clean and capable."

Unquestionably, that expresses the general public's view.

It is possible for men equally honest, able and informed to hold directly conflicting views as to the policy of segregating the social evil. Dr. Kelly and Dr. MacLachlan agree apparently on its unwisdom, however widely they may differ as to its effect on the members of the police force, but opposing both of them is a great body of expert, enlightened and benevolent opinion.

Whichever view is right, it is admitted by those whose opportunities for observation are best, and whose public spirit is unquestioned, that police graft in Richmond is nearly negligible. It would be a very optimistic person indeed who would expect its further reduction through the abandonment of segregation and the adoption of the policy of dispersion in its stead.

The Good Old Days

EVERY now and then there comes over the human race a state of mind that reflects itself in a hankering for the kind of biscuits mother used to make, and for the good old times; when old men ask why boys in this age are so bad and old ladies inquire solicitously what is to become of the giddy girls of the twentieth century, who are by no means what girls were when she herself ran around the block backward Halloween in search of her spirit affinity.

As a matter of fact, mother's biscuits were not to be compared with the biscuits of today's bride, either in thrill or attractiveness. The truth is, grandfather's grandson to-day can spell better, read better, write better and think more clearly than grandfather ever did when he was young; and as for grandfather's child playing with dolls in 1914—why, there has never been a period in the whole history of this shuddering and astonished earth when she was sweeter or more to be desired as she grows out of her pigtails into fashionable coiffure.

No, thank you; the good old days may have been good enough, but there is no occasion to mourn their passing in the progress of human events. Supposing, just to test the matter, we were suddenly to be catapulted in a back somersault into the good old days we grow-

ing folk love so much to talk about. What would happen? Well, we'd land in the middle of the woods, going to church with a gun in one hand and a Bible in the other. We would find ourselves without electric or gas lights, street cars, telephones, asphalt pavements, comfortable homes, modern bath-rooms, foreign communication. We would be robbed at a blow of all that science and art have done for the happiness of people. We would be living in a state of dependence upon makeshift for the things that mechanical science now gives us in knock-down form, ready to be set up.

With all the disadvantages that the whirl of the onward march brings us, and with all the vexing questions brought up by youthful tendencies, these are the days of days, and they are growing better all the time. It is well enough for old age to sigh and shake its head, but how far sweeter, how much better it would be if old age could sit quietly by its fireside, seeing pleasant pictures in the flickerings and going hand in hand toward that open portal, with a clear consciousness of having lived and helped in a world growing better—a life growing sweeter!

When we think of the good old days, we emphasize one or more good old traits of good old people; and, in so far as that it is the motive of thought, it is much to be desired. Preserve the good old traits, by all means—but as for the good old days, no, thank you.

Atlanta Sets Richmond an Example.

SO far as public sentiment has made itself manifest, there is no dissent from the view that the city should take over Pine Camp and operate it, as it has been operated in the past, as an institution for the treatment of indigent sufferers from tuberculosis. Indeed, there is a widespread conviction, which gains in strength and earnestness every day, that Richmond should do far more to protect itself against the menace of tuberculosis infection than it has ever done in the past.

The city has been contributing \$8,000 annually for several years to Pine Camp's maintenance. The annual budget of expenses has been approximately \$13,000, and the difference has been made good from the pockets of a small band of citizens who have been impressed with the exigent importance of this work. The whole outlay, however, has been less than one-fourth of the amount Atlanta is spending each year on a publicly-owned tuberculosis sanatorium.

Perhaps it does Atlanta no injustice to say that the erection and operation of that sanatorium were inspired as much by an enlightened self-interest as by sympathy with the unhappy plight of its intended inmates. Atlanta was made to understand that the public safety demanded the segregation of indigent consumptives unable to care for themselves, and the buildings and the generous appropriations by which they are supported were the result.

Any danger that Atlanta faced is reproduced here. There can be no question of the accuracy of that statement, which will receive the indorsement of every qualified physician. Any appropriation Atlanta can afford to make, Richmond can afford to make. There should be no doubt about that.

These considerations, however, are for the future. To-night the Council Committee on Finance will take up the question of an emergency appropriation for the relief of Pine Camp, and it is assumed that this appropriation will be indorsed. Certainly any apparent failure to understand the public responsibility and to make provision for its discharge will be deeply disappointing to what is best and best informed in Richmond's citizenship.

New York in the Duststorm

NEW YORK'S struggling with its problem of dirty streets, dust, filth and resulting disease propagation is rather amusing to Richmond people who make occasional trips to the metropolis. The New York difficulty has the advantage of extended area, of course, but otherwise it is a poor, weak and comparatively trivial reproduction of the one we have here at home.

Nevertheless, New York newspapers are vastly excited, as perhaps they still have a right to be. There are frequent editorials and news articles and the Voice of the People, there as well as here, is heard in the land. One indignant New Yorker, quoted in the Evening Telegram, comments as follows:

Not more than two-thirds of the dirt and filth of the streets are collected. The rest is swept here and there by the winds. Furthermore, on a wind-swept day I have seen piles tossed about or a vehicle cut through it with the result that the germs it contains are scattered broadcast, to be breathed by every passer-by, float into open windows and, in general, menace health and spread disease.

Two-thirds! Just think of a person with the unmitigated nerve to object to a bare one-third of the street dirt being left by the sweepers! The protest against the action of the winds is mere cavilling. Winds, from time immemorial, have functioned in just this fashion, and if the street sweepings get in the way of the vagrant breezes, that is their lookout. And as for ordinary folks, perhaps they had better provide themselves with some of these new-fangled smoke helmets that are used by firemen.

Reluctance of some Eastern and Northern bankers to subscribe to the cotton fund was ascribed at first to a fear that they might violate the Sherman antitrust law. Now it has got around to an apprehension that they may not make a big enough profit. That is a whole lot easier to believe.

Factions in Mexico are reported to have agreed on a truce. If they would agree further to draw straws for the spoils of war, it might be as fair a method of settling their differences as any they are likely to adopt—and prove for Mexico just as happy a solution of the vexed problem.

American commissioners report that German prisoners in England and British prisoners in Germany appear to be equally satisfied with their situation and treatment. At any rate, they are much less likely to be hurt than if they were transferred to the firing lines.

Even those misguided friends of the negro who oppose segregation as a general principle agree that the President was perfectly right in segregating that offensive member of the race who chose the White House as the place to display his insolence.

Colonel Roosevelt is alleged to have lost some of his faith in his old motto: "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again." He is meditating a change to the modern substitute: "I know when I've got enough."

Wonder if the Germans will keep on finding Belgian cities among equal to the total of American contributions to Belgian relief?

SONGS AND SAWS



Nothing Lacking.
Pete Dido, a drummer dis-
cree.
Finds his natural endowment
complete.
When the shells start to
hum
He drops sticks and drops
drum
And beats a retreat with his
feet.

The Psalmist Says:
Perhaps the good times we hear so much
about are on the way, but the consignment
intended for me must have run into a freight
wreck.

Why She Wept.
Mr. Nuwed—What are you crying about,
dear?
Mrs. Nuwed—Why, I made a little mistake
and told that horrid butcher to send me a leg
of beef for dinner, and the stupid thing refused
to understand I meant a leg of lamb and sent
just what I ordered.

One of the Few.
Grubbs—Have you applied yet for a place with
the Regional Reserve Bank?
Stubbs—No, I thought I would try to preserve
my reputation for originality.

Uncle Zack's Philosophy.
Folks was keep chickens ought fer train dem
ter keep still at night. Dere ain' no use
temple' homes cullud men dat jes' happen to be
passin'.

What Everybody Says.
I told you we would get that bank;
I told you we would take that rank;
'Mong cities where the cash must go:
I told you we would win the fight!
And that the crowd to fight—
You must recall I told you so.

I told you that we need not fret;
That sure as shooting we would get
That strip of bacon hanging low;
I never felt that I was wrong.
That we would lose, and now, you see,
We've got it—and I told you so.

I'm always right on things like this,
And as a public man I never miss;
Somehow, I simply know
That we would gain this victory
Seemed always quite a cinch to me,
And that was why I told you so.

THE TATTLER.

Chats With Virginia Editors

The Roanoke Times, whose editor is not a red-headed man, aligns itself with the personally interested editor of the Newport News Press in the free-for-all redhead defenders' championship contest. He argues: "Most men who have had experience of stenographers will confirm both views. A red-headed, female simpleton or large-headed creature almost anywhere is a red-headed submissive angel. It must be confessed that some of the fire that incites the brain to activity usually leaks over into the disposition; and a stenographer with red hair, quick of hand and thought and eye and temper is a priceless possession, and her value is above pearls and rubies. She keeps not only everything else straight, but the boss as well." We predict that when the poll is taken hats will have to come off to the red head.

Recalling that Colonel Roosevelt in his first—and last—comment on the result of the election in New York quoted Italy's writ, the Bristol Herald-Courier echoes his "After all the returns are in I may have something more to say," and remarks: "Probably the something more which the Colonel may have to say after all the returns are in cannot be found in the Scriptures, but just the same the public will await with interest his further observations regarding the result." The Colonel's silence may be ascribed to profound meditation. Looking back over the rocky road, he is possibly busily occupied in an attempt to fight his conviction, which must be fastened relentlessly upon him, that it's a long, long way to Armageddon.

Says the Newport News Press: "Editor Shumaker, of the Staunton News, publishes a somewhat belated editorial article entitled, 'Swat the Fly.' We can account for it only on the presumption that he wishes to make believe that he is not in the bald-headed class." Not at all, he believes in taking time by the forelock. Naturally, however, this would not occur to an editor without a forelock.

The Manassas Journal takes this cabalistic poke at us: "Between the C. V., the H. G., the B. C. and the V.-P., the highway editor of the T.-D. has his hands full. Out, out! Glory be!"

Editor Trus, of the Waverly Dispatch, presents his compliments: "Thanks to our friend 'Chats,' who appreciates the fact that the good old days are not entirely gone. But we will have all of those potatoes to eat, as there are several young printers coming on at our house whose digestion is absolutely unsurpassed." And they don't grow any small places in old Sussex County.

Current Editorial Comment

The story told by Charles A. Ingalls, of Chicago, to the Department of State, requires the most rigid investigation. Mr. Ingalls carried an American passport to Berlin. He took it to the Foreign Office to have it viced. He never saw it again. Although formal applications were made for its return, this passport, or a similar passport, made out in the name of Charles A. Ingalls, was found in the possession of Karl Hans Lody, the German spy, who was shot in the Tower of London, after trial by court-martial. The story, if it is to become an event in the passport fitted that of Lody, who traveled in England under Ingalls' name. If it is identified as the passport issued to Ingalls, the plain duty of the United States government is to ask the German government to explain how it came into Lody's possession. An American passport is entitled to respect the world over. It cannot be withheld or transferred by a foreign government on any pretext whatsoever. The presumptive evidence of withholding and transfer in this case is strong enough to compel an inquiry in which the German Foreign Office will doubtless co-operate for its own interest, and regarding the outcome of which public opinion here should be suspended.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Since 1907 the number of American cities that provide outdoor and supervised play grounds and recreation centers has increased from forty to 348, the recreation survey of Springfield finds. The number of play leaders and supervisors employed in these cities is 6,318. The figures showing the growth of the playground idea are indeed gratifying. The results which these playgrounds achieve, being largely of preventive nature, cannot be measured with sufficient adequacy. We hear about the boy or girl who is brought to the juvenile court charged with a breach of law and order. But we do not hear, and we have no way of estimating, the number of boys and girls that have been kept from going to the bad by the influence of these play and recreation centers. There is much work ahead for the playground movement, however, if it is to become an even more vital institution. Thus far the playgrounds seem to have been competing with the agencies that provide unwholesome amusement to boys and girls more negatively than positively. It is prevented many playgrounds of play centers has character from springing up. But the play centers should make themselves so attractive and interesting as to lure many of the boys

who now seek amusement in pool joints.—Chicago Tribune.

Offending Market Basket

The woman who sallies forth with her market basket to lay in provisions for her family ought to be esteemed honorable. She is one of the army enlisted in the cause of the high cost of war against the high cost of living. She is a practical protest against the easy-going sort of housekeeping in which "going" is a lost accomplishment and "ordering" runs up the bills so amazingly. The woman with the market basket ought to be greeted with praise. But, no, you do not understand! The market basket does not harmonize with marbles and bronzes of the gaudy entrances to some of the modern abodes of luxury. The liveried guardian of the portal is horrified to see a mere tenant carrying a basket of meat and vegetables across the tiled moat. He holds up his hands in horror and shoos the rampaging around to the tradesmen's entrance with her burden. What! Shall the gilded palaces of extravagance be shamed by such exhibitions of thrift?—New York Mail.

War News Fifty Years Ago

(From the Richmond Dispatch, Nov. 17, 1864.)

The lines at Petersburg continue to enjoy profound quiet. For two days past there was no fighting on either line, and the indications are that there will be none for several days to come. Grant seems to be willing enough to keep quiet, and Lee, considering the unfavorable weather, seems to be willing to let well enough alone for the present.

An exchange of papers yesterday on the flag of truce boats produced Northern papers of the 9th or 10th, but did bring us papers of the 12th and 13th. Deserters from the Federal lines, and they are becoming very numerous of late, say that all of the papers of the 9th, 10th and 11th were suppressed and burned by military order. The supposition is that the papers contained news that the Federals did not want to read in the South, and that the Confederate government ought not to see. Hence the order that they be burned before they reached the Confederate lines. However, one copy of the New York Herald of the 10th in some way got across the lines, and there is very little difficulty in discovering why they were considered contraband. Here is the reason: "A dispatch from Cincinnati, Ohio, dated November 9, 1864, reports that Sherman returned to Chattanooga last week with five corps of his army, leaving two corps in Tennessee under Thomas to watch Hood. He then destroyed the railroad from Chattanooga to Atlanta, and is sending the iron to the former place. Atlanta is burned, and Sherman is marching directly to Charleston, S. C." Then follows this special from Washington: "The story published yesterday that Atlanta had been burned, and that Sherman was marching to Charleston, S. C., is not believed in military circles. The information received yesterday from Sherman cannot, for prudential reasons, be now made public; but it may be said that prospects of success in his present movement are highly encouraging, and that his supplies are ample and in no danger of interruption."

An official dispatch received yesterday at noon at the War Department says: "Sheridan's army is entrenched between Newtown and Kerns, and states further that Merritt's and Custler's Federal divisions of cavalry attacked General Rosser's command on the 10th, but were repulsed and driven back several miles. Rosser's whole command behaved very handsomely, particularly Lomax's Brigade and Wickham's Brigade under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Morgan, Wickham being in a bombproof."

The enemy, it is understood, has abandoned the Manassas Gap Railroad, after having done all the damage they could to that road in the way of tearing up track, burning depots, etc. It is said that while they were doing their worst work along that line they were often visited by Colonel Mosby, who dashed in and there, and in the end killed, wounded and captured as many as 600 of the Federals and something like 1,000 horses.

A part of the Richmond and Danville cars shops were burned in Manchester yesterday afternoon. The fire was supposed to have been incendiary origin.

The decree has gone forth that all of the Federal prisoners confined in this city at this time are to be removed to the prisons down farther South, the most of which are in Georgia. This is a good thing for the prisoners, for very soon the harsh winter will be with us, and they can fare much better under the far Southern skies than they can here in cold Richmond. There are now close to 1,200 prisoners in Richmond. It is said that before Saturday night all of them will be on their way to the far South prisons.

In the Senate of the Confederate States Congress yesterday, Mr. Orr, of South Carolina, offered a joint resolution that President Davis be requested, under required, to communicate to the Senate the official report of General Joseph E. Johnston, touching his operations and those of the Army of the Tennessee from the time of the occupation of Dalton to the date of his removal from the command of the army of the Tennessee.

The Voice of the People

Belgian Immigrants for the South.
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir—Now is the time for the South, especially the rural South, to get German and European, especially Belgians. Every relief ship should bring back 2,000 free. The States should co-operate. Can you not start the movement in Virginia?
GEORGE T. WINSTON.
Asheville, N. C., November 14, 1914.

Wants Joint Debate On Taxation.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir—In the question of a tax commission, I beg to submit that: that we have to put the people on their feet, and in lieu of that, take all other taxes off.
To me, the pristine glory of this Commonwealth has departed. Let men and men meet each other face to face and declare their policies. It is an astounding proposition to me that when we want to have a joint discussion we cannot get it. I will try, inch by inch, to see whether I can bring back to the old Commonwealth the right of joint discussion. Let us live together as best we can, and if policies of the Democrats are right, come on the stump and defend them.
JAMES S. BROWNING.
Richmond, November 13, 1914.

The Bright Side of Life

Trespassing.
Irate Soldier—Ere, you go further off, Bill; this blade of grass won't cover us both.—London Opinion.

Following Instructions.
"Johnny!"
"Why are you sitting on that boy's face?"
"Why, I—"
"Did I not tell you to always count 100 before you gave away to passion and struck another boy?"
"Yes'm, and I'm doin' it; I'm just sittin' on his face so he'll be here when I'm done countin' the hundred."—Houston Post.

Mathematical.
"Pa, a man's wife is his better half, isn't she?"
"We are told so, my son."

"Then when a man marries twice there isn't anything left of him, is there?"—Boston Transcript.

NIGHT IN THE TRENCHES.

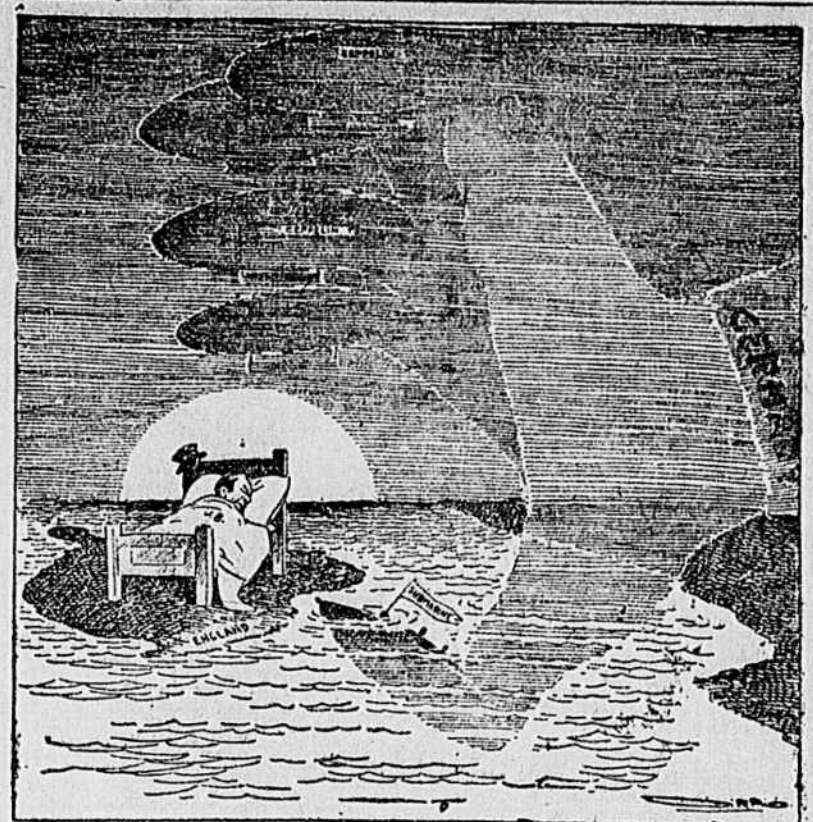
The moon above the trenches shone, like a grim boldman, wisened, wan; it leered and jeered till some one swore in jets of ribald metaphor.

Silence, and then a song, and then the ghastly quietude again. Pierced by the shrieking of a shell. Like a lost soul cast down to hell.

And so it all dawn began to creep across the landscape, and here and there about its hallowed influence shed, and none could tell the quick or dead.
—Clifford Scollard, in the New York Sun.

ENGLAND'S NIGHTMARE

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.



—From the Nashville Tennessean.

AMERICAN SYMPATHIES IN THE WAR

Much talk is heard about American sympathy in the European war, but thus far it has had no basis except hearsay or very limited personal observation. Do a majority of the American press or the American people favor the Germans or the allies? To approach an answer to this question, says the Literary Digest, we gave obtained statements from between 350 and 400 editors, telling their own attitudes and the feelings of their communities. We need hardly say that we give the result of this inquiry entirely without partisanship, and purely for our readers' information.

The replies cover the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from Mexico to the Canadian border. They cannot very well be woven into a connected narrative, but the reader who scans the summary presented will find the country divided into large areas where the feeling is preponderantly for one side or the other, or is so mixed as to be neutral. Yet the sympathy on either side is that of the distant observer.

No belligerency is evident anywhere. Reports of pro-German sentiment follow pretty closely the geographical distribution of our German-American population, but at the same time a number of editors report a swing and done with the start of the war, so both sides can exact some comfort from the findings.

We hear frequently from sections of the Middle West, in which the German population is particularly dense, that "this is a German community," or "these are Germans." Or it is related of other districts that the "extreme partisanship" of the German-Americans has secured by a good deal of active sympathy for the allies.

But no matter in what territory we come upon downright supporters of the allies, we are nearly always assured by our informants that "not many of the Germans" do this, and that readers condemn, but "Prussian militarism." The reproaches to the Kaiser for having plunged the Kaiser's people into war are severe by pro-ally standards, but in quarters, in others it is noticed not so favorably that the local Germans are "very loyal to the Fatherland and the Kaiser." In the larger cities, such as New York, Chicago and others, the sentiment of the community is described as "very mixed," because of the great and various foreign populations.

Looking at the matter in a wider scope, that is, in the government's geographical divisions of the country, we are struck with an old fact discovered anew. The marked leaning of New England toward the allies may be the effect of the lineage of the majority of the inhabitants. Just as the pro-German leaning of the Central States or of regions in the Far Northwest proceeds from the heavy population of Germans and German-Americans in this region.

In the Southern and Southwestern States, whose people are principally of English ancestry, sympathy inclines to the allies, while the Western States to the coast seem of the same bent, though less markedly. Part explanation of this conclusion is found in the statement of one authority that in certain sections "the Teutonic element is far in the minority."

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BELGIANS FOR SOUTHERN FARMS

BALTIMORE, MD., Nov. 14.—Within a few weeks, according to the present plans, a number of Belgian farmers and their families who are now war refugees in Holland and England, will be located on lands in several of the Southern States, which will be sold them by the owners at such rates and upon such terms as should enable them to finally establish themselves as self-supporting American farmers.

The Southern Settlement and Development Organization has a representative in Holland to-day, and within a short time two more will leave for England and Holland to put into effect the matter, which have been built on practical lines, so as to conform in all respects to the laws of the several countries, but which, however, will be carried out in the spirit of a broad philanthropy. Land have been sent to boards of trade and similar bodies in the South, and land companies and individual owners who have large tracts of land which might be suitable for locating Belgians, thereon, asking if they desire to actively co-operate in the movement. Responses to these letters indicate a South-wide desire, not only to help the Belgian refugees, but to help them help themselves.

According to latest reports over 250,000 Belgian families, aggregating 1,250,000 men, women and children, are war refugees in Holland, England and France. A large proportion of the most skilled agriculturists, and thousands are specialists in the growing of vegetables, fruits or flowers, in dairy-farming, and in the raising of live stock and poultry. A large proportion of the farming class own small farms in Belgium, from which they were driven by

the contending armies, and information from Holland and England is to the effect that the majority of the Belgians do not have any hope of returning to their farms for many months, if at all.

The Belgian farmers, market gardeners, florists, dairymen, live stock and poultry raisers are world-famed for their skill, and their remarkable ability. They are accustomed to working intensively small farms, and to a large extent they understand the conservation, rebuilding and enrichment of soils, and the intelligent employment of manures and fertilizers. Although general farming as practiced in the United States was not followed largely in Belgium, the Belgian farmers' acre yield is largely in excess of the acre yield in the United States. In several crops, two or three times as large.

The Year Book of the United States Department of Agriculture shows that in 1912 the Belgian wheat harvest amounted to 15,348,000 bushels from 297,000 acres. (This gives an average of 51.6 bushels of wheat to the acre, and the average acre yield in the United States for the year was only 15.9 bushels.) The following figures of Belgium agriculture, taken from the 1913 Year Book, show that Belgium raised 38,000,000 bushels of oats from 648,000 acres (an average of 58 bushels against 37.4 bushels in the United States); 4,316,000 bushels of barley from 84,000 acres (an average of 51 bushels against 29.7 bushels in the United States); 21,420,000 bushels of rye from 650,000 acres (an average of 33 bushels against 16.8 bushels in the United States); 12,143,000 bushels of potatoes from 387,000 acres (an average of 313 bushels against 113.4 bushels in the United States).